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PASSOVER HYMN.

(ISAAC B. JEHUDAH IBN GIAT.)

The glory of the Lord our God behold,

Who set us free from bondage sore,

And praise in song the mercies manifold

He grants us evermore.

When close and closer dangers thee appal

And fill with terror day and night,

Oh! bid thy heart remember 'midst them all

That darkness turns to light.

See how the sun, now rising golden-clear,

Sank yester eve in gloomy grey;

Then wherefore let to-morrow's doubt and fear

Afflict thy soul to-day?

Look up unto our help in ages past,

In troubled days and perilous,

What time the hostile camps besieged us fast,

And nigh consumed us.

O silent dove, the glorious power await

Of him who doth thy life redeem,

Who makes the men of might, their pomp and state,

As passing shadows seem.

Then like a vision of the night is stilled

The haughty tumult of the foe,

And all the pride, with which his heart is filled,

Is suddenly brought low.

Declare then evermore unweariedly

To generations yet unknown,

The wonders that our rock in majesty

Has to his people shown.

Seek'st thou a sign to know the dead once more Shall rise to life, their troubles past,

And that the pilgrims, all their wand'rings o'er, Shall dwell in peace at last?

Look upon this—how God from out the grave Did lead us forth to life and breath,

And how he wrought great miracles to save
Us from the dust of death.

Therefore, with closèd lips and silent tongue, Accept thine hour of sore distress,

And banish from thy heart, by anguish wrung, All wrath and bitterness.

Hope still for happier days. To every woe Shall come an end, though long delayed.

Why is thy hand grown slack, thy faith sunk low? Be strong and undismayed.

Remember how one evening saw of old
A nation plunged in darkest night,
And when the morning came again—behold,
The Lord had brought us light!

ALICE LUCAS.

LIGHT AND DARKNESS.

(JEHUDA HALEVI.)

O silent heart, pour forth thy prayer! From Meshech's tents of strife and care, Look up to God, thy rock divine, Banner and host and refuge thine. 'Tis he who makes thy sun to shine, Who formeth light and darkness.